



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Boston Library Consortium Member Libraries

<http://www.archive.org/details/razorblade13mass>

THE RAZOR BLADE

(Keen Staff)

Devoted to no party or creed. Published in the interests of the
Student Body and other nonsense. Vol. I, No. I.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillette

Business Manager - Ever Reddy

Managing Editor - Keene Kutter

Advertising Manager - Otto Strop

Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex.

Editorial

We believe that there is an urgent need on the campus for a paper that is purely local in character. Therefore, we are attempting to produce a paper of that nature. We hope to make it representative of and of interest to all the students of Aggie - both regular students and short course men.

- - - - -

We approve of Dean Patterson's disapproval of caughing in chapel exercises - we saw Ken Sloane awakened from a sound slumber twice last week.

Students taking Aggie Econ. 52 (Cooperation) will call at Mr. Green's office for passes to leave the library for meals. These are good for one hour only and will be turned in at the office on the return of the student.

The manager of the movies down town has introduced a new feature that will become very popular indeed. The same show will be given on Thursday and Friday evenings. This will enable the boys to go Thursday to see the show, and on Friday they can take their janes. On Friday evenings there will be no lights in the balcony. P.S. It is rumored that the reception room in Draper Hall will be closed in the near future.

* * * * *

HOW TO KEEF WELL

By Dr. Fuller G'cke

To remove warts from the hands: Place a Keen-Kutter chisel on the finger bearing the cancerous growth and strike the chisel sharply with any well known brand of hammer.

WATCH FOR OUR NEXT ISSUE.

The feature will be a special article by Dean Burns of the Home School - My Journeys Through the Pelham Hill. It will be a thriller!

- - - - -

A transport was crossing the ocean and owing to an accident in the engine room was forced to stop for several hours. The next day the boat stopped again for the same reason. A quarter master sergeant senior grade, stepping on deck remarked:

"Gee, this looks like the same place we stopped at yesterday."

THE FUTURE

Twenty-five years from now we shall probably be going to classes in Curtiss and Handley-Page airplanes instead of in Fords and Cadillacs as we now do. A few years ago the bicycle was the elite method of transportation between classes and a Ford was a rarity, but last Fall they were as common as overcuts in Sunday chapel; therefore, why not airplanes in the future? As we read a magazine devoted to the advancement of the science of aeronautics we can picture in our mind's eye the students flying around, the Dean going up in the air because he has to lead Monday chapel, an' everything.

On the roofs of all the buildings there will be landing stations. The will land on the smooth surface of the roof, roll along to the sky entrance and then slide down a brass pole, in true fireman style, and gently drop into the classroom. Imagine somebody getting on the wrong pole in Flint Lab. and landing in a tub of almost butter.

We can picture Henry Young the second standing on the roof of Stockbridge Hall with a battery of machine guns to drive off the late-comers to chapel. Porcupine skins will probably be wound around the poles twenty minutes before eight.

We see what looks like a vest pocket edition of the Curtis plane going toward the Chem.Lab. When it lands we perceive that it is Doc Peters, who had geared up his bicycle a little higher, put on wings and is still pumping his way around.

There is a terrible racket and a large Caproni comes into view, bound toward the Athletic Field. When it lands a host of people step onto the field. We say to ourselves that it's very kind of the Commandant to take the boys to drill in his plane. Upon inquiry we learn that we were mistaken - the young army that we saw was the first dozen sons of the Grayson Brothers who had come to Aggie to keep up the family athletic record.

* * * *

If your folks at home have the Flu send them THE BLADE to cheer them up.

It is not our policy to deal with sensational news; but we have it on good authority that Willie Peckham was seen in chapel the other day.

Yes, Gwendolyn, wearing woolen stockings around the campus may be showing perfectly good form.

A new course in applied Physics will be given the third term for ex-service men. C.C. Pillsbury will be the instructor.

All former navy men are cordially invited to attend the Baptist Church. They have all the facilities for making them feel at home.

The officials of the Holyoke Street Railway, hearing that the Federal Board men had received their checks, made a sustained effort to keep the tracks clear between Amherst and Holyoke.

OUR FUSSING BUREAU

(All communications to this column should be addressed to Box 37, Blade Office. Names and addresses when asked for by the code numbers will be furnished upon request)

vj8k Red headed girl with fur coat wishes to arrange for regular Thursday evening parties. Try-outs will be held at Smith next week. Mustaches will be worn at this formation.

75ky Young Aggie student who knows where he can borrow a pair of skates wishes to arrange a skating party with some Mount Holyoke junior for any night this week. He also knows where he can get a silk muffler.

nr5t Coed majoring in Annie Huzz and taking Spanish would like to correspond with a Spanish Toreador.

* * * *

Metcalf has turned in two cuts against Bill Baker in Rural Bowling and Cowboy Pool 225.

The Rensselaer Hockey team recently visited Northampton as the guests of the M.A.C. Athletic Association.

Speaking of Free Rides several of the men who have played basketball say they wouldn't be half as tired if Mack didn't let his feet drag on the floor so much.

Freddie Waugh says it's a pretty tough world when a fellow loses fifteen dollars playing poker on a Y.M.C.A. trip.

A Poultry Club has been organized by the seniors majoring in Poultry. The officers are as follows:

| | |
|------------------------------|----------------|
| President | Fred G. Gordon |
| Vice-President | Milton B. Gray |
| Secretary | F.G. Gordon |
| Treasurer | M.B. Gray |
| Keeper of the Holy Bird Seed | Milton Gray |
| Guardian of the Goose Eggs | The Prof. |

THE RAZOR BLADE

Every Blade a new one
February 18, 1920

No reheated stuff.
Vol. 1, No. 2.

Devoted to no party or creed. Published in the interests of the
Student Body and other nonsense.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillotte

Business Manager - Evor Reddy

Managing Editor - Keone Kutter

Advertising Manager - Otto Strap

Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex

The guy who drew the plans for the cloak rooms in Stockbridge Hall must have got his start by designing union suits for skeletons.

J. Stitt Wilson remarked that he had to come breakfastless to chapel because of the early hour. Never mind, Stitt, you're not the only one.

The South College Literary Club hold its first meeting last Wednesday. The feature of the meeting was a debate between John Lewandowski and Don Bent as to whether Dick or Frank Merriwell was the greater athlete. Al Crawford delivered an address entitled "How the Adventures of Jesse James Helped Me in English 25."

Nominations are now in order for the train bearers for Shorty Berman when he dons the cap and gown.

Courses we recommend:-
For Jimmy Moynihan and Ma Goodwin:
Foeds and Feeding.
For Doc Wellington:
Roth's Memory Course.
For Harlan Worthley and George Howe:

Household Management 76
For the Connecticut Street
Railway Company:
Transportation 76.

Arthur P. Dunn of Holyoke and Northampton renewed acquaintances on the campus one day last week.

"Cohen" Leavitt dislocated his right hip leading the songs at the basketball game Friday night.

We don't mind being called farmers, but wish we were all Hicks of Curry's calibre.

If you eat at the Hash House you don't need a calendar.

PUZZLE PICTURE - Find the lecturer. "Now the county system in Massachusetts is similar to the one in Illinois. Out there they have three commissioners the same as they do in Wisconsin. One of the Wisconsin commissioners used to travel over the Great Northern and one day he met a man who represented the Non-Partisan League in a lawsuit. Now the Non-Partisan League has for its -----

Wanted:- A man experienced in ventilation to adjust the windows in the Sophomore surveying class. Apply to Prof. Moore.

On Metcalf's Alleys last week the Floriculture Club defeated the Landscape Camouflagers in a spirited bowling match. The Landscapers were unable to plot the contours of the alleys, while the Flower Growers were able to bunch them very well naturally.

VALENTINES WE RECEIVED.

From Mrs. Shores:-

The roses are red,
The violets are blue.
You go to chapel
Or we'll get you.

From Kenney:-

To be my valentine
Just drop me a line
And enclose a check
For your pledge, by heck.

We would like to ask the last,
Sunday chapel speaker if they get
cuts for not attending Sunday
chapel in the York Street Jail.

Spring says that he wouldn't
mind being the anchor man on the
Q. T. V. relay team if they didn't
let the anchor drag so far behind.

According to the posters an-
nouncing the Amherst Firemen's
Ball "All the proceeds will go to
improvements of the fire alarm."
Hereafter, instead of sending ordinary
postal cards return cards will be
sent, thus insuring more prompt
replies from the volunteers.

Some of the waiters at the
Hash House ought to wear elbow pads.

It is reported that the major-
advisor in General Ag. is suffer-
ing from eye strain caused by
searching for jobs for his men.

Why not let the college men
vote on Prohibition the same as
they did on the League of Nations?

How many Aggie students have
solved the high cost of clothes?

Ordinarily:-

One pair of pants \$8.00

But:-

One pair of Uncle Sam's
pants \$0.00
One pair of golf stockings \$2.50

A SAVING OF \$5.50!

Contributions for the Blade
will be gratefully received.

The English department is
welcome to any material in the
Blade in assigning subjects for
Freshman themes.

Dean Burns promised us his
article for this week, but he was
so busy arranging a lecture tour
in behalf of the League of Nations
that he was unable to have the
story ready for this issue. However,
it will appear soon.

Now that the quarantine forbidding
large gatherings of the public
has been lifted the Senior Poultry
Club will resume its regular meetings.

There ought to be another Fresh-
man rope pull - they are getting pretty
weak on the chapel bell.

The Blade will give a free trip,
personally conducted, to Orient Springs
for the best saying contributed, such
as "You win the gun-cotton stove grate."

It is reported that Ralph Stedman
was seen standing in front of Duell's
waiting for a car and he had on his
own clothes. The report has not been
verified.

The college book store has received
a carload of rattles to be distributed
among the men taking Ec. Soc. 50.

We have been informed that the
Smith girls will be busy this week
embroidering pillows that our sisters
at the other end of the town may wear
them at the movies - the pillows we
mean.

FOR EXCHANGE - One pair of
moth embroidered white flannel
trousers for one pair of ear muffs,
Starr King.

The Commandant speaking of the
fastidiousness of the nigger soldiers
said that they even wanted to have
someone else shine their shoes when
they were getting dolled up.

Lyons:- "What's the matter, were
they afraid of getting their hands
black?"

February 25, 1920.

Vol. I, No. 3.

Published in the interest of the Student Body and other
nonsense.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillette

Business Manager - Ever Reddy

Managing Editor - Keene Kutter

Advertising Manager - Otto Strop

Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex

The editor of the COLLEGIAN was entirely too modest. He said that the BLADE was the second comic paper to appear on the campus. According to our way of thinking it is the third - but perhaps a journal can not be called a comic paper unless it is so intentionally.

Where is your fraternity going to have its national convention - Canada or Cuba?

Silent Knight's feet would be terribly funny if it weren't for the fact that brevity is the soul of wit.

Cause and Effect - The way to a man's heart is through his stomach. Is there any wonder why many students do not have the college at heart?

Add to your list of favorite pests - the man who stops to put on his coat in the cloak room.

We understand that red ink mixed with mucilage has been tried on Clough's moustache without results.

"I guess that the Holyoke cars are running again."

"Why, has Chambers disappeared?"

"No, but Apsey is shaving."

Now that two Serbians have been sent to this college, why not send a couple of our students to Serbia? We know several we would like to have go there - or to the North Pole.

Lothrop's father must own a clothing store. Earle has on a different overcoat every day.

From all the empty hair- tonic bottles in the hedge near the Davenport, one would think that Aggie was getting bald.

The height of futility - Giving Creeper a special delivery letter.

We understand, unofficially that the class of 1922 will dedicate its Index to the Botany Department.

Sunday morning sleepers are very grateful to the person who arranged Sunday chapel for the afternoon. It is requested by the committee in charge of arrangements that all chapel snoozers saw their wood at home.

Who Knows?

Dean of Woman's College (meeting young lady student from vicinity of Amherst): "My dear, I received a request for a catalogue from an Amherst man today."

Student (showing polite interest): "Indeed."

Dean: "Yes, a Mr. Crawford. Perhaps you know him?"

Student: (blushing furiously) "My - er - yes, I have met a Mr. Crawford in that town."

Dean: "Strange that a man should be asking for a catalogue of a woman's college! Has Mr. Crawford any daughters?"

Senior Coed - "My goodness, I will be graduated in June and I haven't landed a man yet."

All the men who expect to be excused from the final in Rural Sociology 51 will meet in the Social Union Room telephone booth at two o'clock Sunday morning.

The man who won the prize for telling the biggest lie this week said: "I studied in the library for two hours the other day and never fell asleep once."

Goo Grayson (sitting in nigger heaven in the Strand Theatre on the recent New York trip): "Gee, this is like looking at the show in the Amherst Town Hall from Mount Toby."

Let it be known: Unlike most professors (pertaining to knowledge of the subjects they teach) the prof. in Agronomy 77 deserves a D.S.C. for having stored up such a vast supply of his subject.

Bill Luce: "Give me a violin 'E' string."

Clerk: "Gut 'E'?"

Bill: "No, I haven't, that's why I am buying this one."

Our political platform for 1920:

Sweat shirts and old sweaters will be worn on all possible occasions.

Head rests on the chapel seats.

Refrigerating system in the library.

Jitneys from the Arena to the Math. Building.

Self-dissecting specimens for the zoo lab.

Seven BLADES for the price of one shave. Back numbers and current issues on sale at the College Store.

All rules were off on sweaters in the auditorium Saturday night. It was the open season on "IT" sweaters.

Boost Old Aggie! What are you doing to make this a fit place for your son to attend.

In spite of the fact that the rifle team is lying down on the job they are prone to make good shots.

What we like about the student forums is the spontaneity of the speeches. Number one must have been absent last time for it took them a long while to get started. It must detract from their oratory to wear drill shirts.

FOR SALE, One bed - price very moderate.

By Student electing English 79.

If this weather keeps up, the snow will interfere with the mowing of the lawn next summer.

Just because the short-course students sit in the balcony they don't need to look down on the regular students.

When peace is declared there will be a supply of service stripes and divisional insignia for sale on the campus.

We have heard that there will be a chapel exercise soon at which there will be nothing said about the League of Nations.

We expect the H.C.L. to come down on the same day that the seniors have a quorum at a class meeting.

A colored supplement ought to go big in Amherst.

If we had political influence with the chief of police we would get out an asbestos edition of contribution received but unprintable.

THE RAZOR BLADE

Published weekly
Vol. I. No 4

price two cents
March 3, 1920.

We could think of more appropriate places for dancing and other forms of conventional rough-housing than the room over the library during study hours.

Stubby Clark says he hopes that the snow will stay a long while yet because he can drop a letter in the mail-box now without standing on his tip-toes.

Prof. L. -- "This drawing looks about as much like a clarifier as I do like a fish."
Fuller (In the back row) -
"That's a good drawing, Prof."

First senior coed:- "Wasn't the BLADE horrid last week?"

Second ditto:- "Yes, but how do you suppose they ever found it out?"

Third ditto:- "I don't know, but I guess we might as well be frank about it and work in the open after this. We might get more fishes to choose from."

Prof. Judkins:- "Here's a paper marked 92% with no name on it.

Pat Gibbons:- "Put moi name on it, Professor."

Speaking of opposites: did you ever compare Somebody's nose with a century plant?

If some of the men used their time studying instead of debating over the honor system they wouldn't need to crib in the exams.

Mitch Sullivan refuses to play the part of Little Eva in the Senior Show.

Now that the legislature has turned down some of the bills

for appropriations for the college we suppose that we will have to continue hanging our coats on the floor in some of the buildings.

This week's best joke:- "At last the hockey team has broken training."

Some of the expert biscuit shooters at the hash house ought to go out for varsity baseball.

If this weather keeps up the men out for varsity baseball ought not to have much difficulty in sliding to first base.

Our idea of a good time:- An officer, with his hat resting on one ear, bawling out the men for not wearing their uniforms properly.

We heard that the Commandant was going to have leaning posts erected around the Drill Hall. Our reporter went around and after wading through an ocean of butts, he gleamed the information that the Commandant is going to make an army out of this gang of thugs if he has to change his eagles to silver bars.

The Botany Club challenges any organization on the campus to a game of solitaire.

Topics for discussion at the forum:

Shall the waiting station be heated?

Shall the honor system be applied to the exchange of coats in the various cloak rooms?

Will the student body levy a tax to buy at least one picture for the reception room in Draper Hall?

Do students get a half-cut in etiquette for going around the campus with their overshoes at parade rest?

Competition for positions on the editorial board of the BLADE will begin at once. The entrance fee is five dollars. All contributions must be

sealed and guaranteed free from grey hairs.

BIG RACE

The sensation of the interfraternity relay races will take place when the semi-movable Q.T.V. team ambles against the flat-footed Theta Chis. The race will start at 2:00 p.m. in order that the contestants may eat dinner. Hob-nail shoes will be worn. The speed limit has been set at two miles a week. At the corners priority will be given by classes. Tea will be served on the southwest bank.

Doc Seerly, seems to be having a long vacation on those quarters we contributed.

Doc's Law - "What would it be if I called you a liar?"

Bennet:- "Libel."

Doc. H. - "What if I called you a damn fool?"

Bennet (sighing) :- "The truth."

Prof. S.:- "The ceiling is the place you bump your head into."

How Our Minds Wander

Doc. Crampton:- "Everything attained its present form through evolution. Can anybody name something that has not passed through the stages of evolution?"

Cascio:- "Baby carriages."

Now that all the seniors are starting their mustaches we expect a falling off in the number of BLADES sold.

The latest collectors' craze is jazz furniture. This jazz furniture is collected in a very unique fashion.

One wishing to make a collection calls upon a young lady of more or less pleasing character and stays until one a.m. or thereabouts. As he is making his seventeenth departure with one hand on the door knob the "old guy" appears on the scene and is

so insistent that the young man have a seat he hands him a chair in somewhat the same style that a catcher handles a baseball when he is trying to catch a man stealing second.

The young man picks himself up, brushes the dirt off his right arm and limps homeward with the nucleus of his collection. This process is repeated at regular intervals after recovery.

We don't like to pick on any person too much, but did you ever notice Shorty Berman's head? It reminds us of the plots at the Experiment Station, in one of which a plant is grown without the use of fertilizer and in the other potassium nitrate is used. (We didn't get paid for putting this in.)

Owing to the coming of the banquet season the quotations on hand-cuffs have taken a decided jump. Brass knuckles are also selling above par.

During the recent tie-up the Holyoke Street Railway has had an opportunity to cut the corners off the wheels.

DEEP STUFF

Doc. Fernald:- "What is murgantia histrionica?"

Ima Bug:- "Stage fright."

Having had a sermon recently on moral courage, we haven't much respect for a man who uses up half of our hair tonic on his mustache and then shaves it off - the mustache - when he goes to a valentine party.

If Pete Radio doesn't pay us for the hair tonic we are going to give him away.

An Amherst banner was displayed in a scene at the movies down town. Don't be caught unprepared if the camera man should come here. See Task and Krasker.
(Advertisement)

We fear that Dean Burns has broken his contract.

THE RAZOR BLADE

Published weekly
Vol. I. No. 5

Price two cents
March 10, 1920

THE MILLENNIAL DAWN

(This article was written especially and exclusively for the BLADE by the Dean himself. - Ed.)

What the world to be so we have our great men and nobleman, Deanes and college Presidents and man same in the world and there was great change in the world of today!

The world is big and to small and man when came in the world. There has been quite change and when women are dolls are playmates to the grand world good show the world will sing a new song and then we be thanks that was so. The world is made out for good things. Our College and School world to have face the great work that this old world can give us!

From

Dean Burns,
Home School College.

At our earnest request the Dean put aside his other work for a short time to give us this article.

* * * * *

If Cy Tirrell sat in the front row in chapel he could play the pedals for the organist.

The Senior Poultry Club members were out with a couple of chickens the other night.

The Commandant received 103 copies of the BLADE last week. N.B. The total enrollment of the sophomore class - not counting coeds - is one hundred three.

A new way to indicate the lapse of time was demonstrated in the freshman show when Irish reappeared with a mustache about two inches longer than when he left the stage before.

The feature of the Interclass Track Meet next Saturday, March 13, will be the long heralded relay race between the Delta Phi Gamma Sugar Lump Chasers of Draper Hall and the Q T V Bank Breakers. The Rules stipulate that the fair denizens with the original chicken walk shall wear French heeled pumps, while the leaders (reverse English) of the fraternity league shall wear hobnails and a smile. The contest bids fair to be the most exciting event of the day for the Coeds are reported as having a fast bunch while the "Qutes" have been known to do better than 2.20. Already a large attendance has been assured by the purchase of a whole section of the bleachers by the Botany Club.

The teams will probably line up as follows:

| <u>Coeds</u> | <u>"Qutes"</u> |
|---------------------|------------------|
| Viola Cameron | Charles Boardman |
| Marjorie Richardson | Fred Zercher |
| Mayy Gildermeister | Kenneth Barnard |
| Helen Millard | Elliot Buffum |

The BLADE offers a free week's subscription for the best name suggested for the new woman's dormitory.

Signs of Spring

Faxeuf appeared in chapel without his overcoat. It is still doing service as an apron in the Chem. Lab.

Pennie Gray gets a chance now and then to wear his own leather coat.

Feeling the need of a colonel on the campus we nominate Blakeley as the man who would be the most willing to accept the position.

Wanted:-

Suggestions for 19 credits of gut courses for spring term.

--BLADE Office.

At a recent house party MacLoed led all competitors by three laps.

We recommend courses in economics for some of the faculty. Classes are held until noon Tuesday and then the exams start at 1:10. Everybody finishes luncheon at twelve thirty and it seems like a terrible waste of time to wait until 1:10 for the exams. The exams must be very important when we are allowed one hour and ten minutes for studying them - minus a half hour for eating, ten minutes for reading letters and twenty minutes for reading the paper.

Having saved four hours by holding classes Tuesday morning will afford a sufficient excuse for waiting three or four weeks for books next term.

AT THE AGGIE INN

Cohen - I'm glad that I wasn't the one to break your show-case.
Mac - So am I.

We suggest that Dean Burns' Philosophy be discussed at the next forum, and a definite working program be adopted on the basis of his ideas.

Feed Prof:- What is the third enzyme secreted by the pancreas?

Brer Lee:- De livah, suh.

When the snow melts and the green grass appears as Dean Lewis predicted, some of your friends will be coming to Amherst to see you. Don't have that picture of Her looking like Robinson Crusoe on his desert island. Decorate your room with some of the banners that Krasker and Task are selling. See the display in the College Store.

Don Douglass has forgotten the name of the other fellow who is going to the junior prom. It is requested that he leave his name at the Phi Sigma Kappa House before vacation.

Harold Hunter nearly strangled himself at the Hash House the other day trying to eat macaroni and keep time with the jazz music.

The class in Ec. Soc. has finished its laboratory investigation on the effect of the close contact of compressed spheres of snow-flakes and compressed ivory ear separators.

We are in favor of the honor system. Read your own copy of the BLADE.

Doc Torrey is going to heave the shot for the faculty at the track meet Saturday.

Cupe Williams will not be anchor man on the senior relay team.

We hope that the chapel clock will be adjusted to standard time before Saturday so that accurate time may be taken at the races.

Here's hoping that the final examinations will not be the final examinations for many of us.

Doc. Fernald - What state does the corn borer winter over in?
Carey - Massachusetts.

There are two Serbian students at Smith College. There is a chance to give our two foreign friends a lesson in the great intercollegiate manual of arms.

Down the questions poured - pell mell
On the head of poor Sawtelle,
And his answers, coming slow
Were all the same - "Er - I don't know."

THE RAZOR BLADE.

No rehoned stuff.

Vol. II, No. 2.

Jan. 17, 1921.

Price, two Lincolns.

Devoted to no party or creed. Published in the interests of the student body and other nonsense. Unwept, unhonored, and uncensored:

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillette.

Business Mgr. - Ever Reddy

Managing Editor - Keene Kutter.

Advertising Mgr. - Otto Strop.

Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex.

Entered at the P. O. at Amherst, Mass., as waste paper. Circulation normal. Advertising free.

Dean Burn's Saturday afternoon oration stands as a shining example of "Much Ado About Nothing": His speech, entitled "How High Is Up" in part, mostly apart, was as follows:

- 1- I am glad to be here.
- 2- I am going on a long journey.
- 3- It is a great day for me.

This thrilling message fits the occasion far better than our corps of reporters could have said it. The Dean has shown himself to be one of the biggest ----- ever turned out by the home school.

EDITORIAL.

A carload of red neckties consigned to the faculty has arrived at the C. V. freight office.

Now that the windows are in the new Memorial Building the workmen can rest 8 hours a day without catching cold.

Among alumni seen on the campus over the week end were: Santa Claus, Gen. Grant, Noah, Father John and Lydia Pinkham.

Sometime in Sunday chapel they ought to pick out a hymn that everybody knows.

Suggestions for the proposed new Chem. Lab.

- 1 - A rack in the hall for
Tobby's umbrella.
- 2 - Hermetically sealed
sophomore lab.
- 3 - No windows for Doc. Peters
to dream thru.
- 4.- Bigger blackboards
equipped with step ladders
for Doc. Chamberlain.
- 5 - Bigger auditorium for the
chem club to meet in.

Amherst has petitioned for longer intermission between the halves, after Wednesday's game, so that they can practice. We think it should be granted.

New library accession:
"Spreading It Thin"--Beaumont

We suggest that Henry try his shoe stretchers on the cloak rooms in Stockbridge Hall.

The size of Prexy's secretary is in keeping with the permanent building program of the college.

ONLY CONNIE.

"Miss Martin, who was here with you last night?"

"Only Inza, Mrs. Bachrach".

"Well, tell Inza that she left her pipe on the piano."

In Ag. Ed. 51 cards with gold stars will be given by the department to all those who are not tardy during the term.

MULEOLOGY '78.

The mule is patient,
fond of work,
His virtues will bear
sifting,
Besides, the business end
of him,
Is always so uplifting.

Doc. Gordon (In adv. geology)
"What is the shape of the
Earth?"

Rur. Soc. Stud. "It's in a h---
of a shape.

The BLADE offers a set of
Aggie Ec maps for the best
cover design submitted for
the next issue.

The four coeds who showed
up to try out for the five
parts in the Prom Show made
competition unusually keen.

Prof. Hart calling the
roll: Woof-woof-ugh (Present);
Mizer Mellen (Here); Ugh-ugh-
huh (No reply); Wooh-phooh-ugh-
woof (Here); Woof-woof (Dropped
the course); Mizer Leighton
(Here); Ugh-woof-ooowooof (Here)

The hash house doesn't
seem to believe in rotation
of crops; this is the third
successive week of muffins,
and the same kind of fish
for the last three weeks.

A large class is enjoying
G. K. Hurd's seminar in Ag Ed 51.

The BLADE wishes to
announce that the next number
will be freshman number,
followed in order by sophomore,
junior, senior and faculty
issues.

HORT. MANUF. NOTES

When you have made your first
booze in the kitchen, pour a
little in the sink. If it
takes the enamel off it is
ready to bottle.

We miss 1921's class
basketball signals of last
year: Louis-Louis-Louis.

How would it do to try
the poultry department's idea
of leaving the lights
burning all night, in order to
get up in time for chapel.

For a complete line of Banners,
Pillows, Table Covers, and
Pennants, see Zercher at
Clark Hall-----ADVERTISEMENT.

Prof. Wells system of
passing the class book around
the class to take the
attendance, ought to mean
larger classes for him next
term.

As long as the freshmen
seem to want it why not
establish an organized
cheering section at Sunday
chapel.

The following pictures will
be taken at Mills' Studio next
Sunday for the 1922 INDEX.
1-Henry in his B.V.D'S.-- 7:30
2-Dr. Torrey with a scissors
hold on Prof. Phelan.-- 7:31
3-Abey Beaumont with his
fork----- 7:32
4- Col. Walker working--7:32-7:34
5-Dr. Sims in civilians
clothes----- 7:35

THE RAZOR BLADE.

rehashed stuff.
Vol. 11, No. 3.

January 24, 1921.
Price, two Lincolns.

Devoted to no party or creed. Published in the interests of the student body and other nonsense. Unwept, unhonored, and uncensored.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillette.
Managing Editor -- Keene Kutter.

Business Mgr. - Ever Reddy.
Advertising Mgr. - Otto Strop.

Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex.

Entered at Amherst P. O. as waste paper.

Circulation abnormal.

FRESHMAN NUMBER

The BLADE takes this -
opportunity to congratulate
the freshman - probably next
year there will be all coeds
and no freshmen. But that's
neither here nor there. The
girls have got the vote. Let's
give them the college. Prexy
won't care. Freshmen co-eds,
you've got to get going.
Aberdeen Angus must be filled
next year. Anything to deprive
the colonel of an army. You
little fellows with the funny
hats - you've been sweeping
the rink for fifty one years
and it isn't clean yet. What's
the matter? Well, we'll call
the roll at the arena party.
You tell 'em, freshmen, you've
been thru the pond and got
Salmon for President.

-----EDITORIAL.

1921-What makes you so little?
1924 (Pratt)-My mother fed me
on canned milk, and I'm
condensed.

A freshman is a "worm of the
dust"-----he comes along,
wiggles awhile, and then some
stenographer gets him.

The freshmen wish that the
varsity hockey team wore roller
skates.

1924-What would you do if I
kissed you on the forehead?
Co-ed - I'd call you down.

THEY SAY IT'S TRUE:

Emory and Flint were out
sparking in perfect Bliss
on Toby Hill. Frost Chased
them thru the Hayes on a
Bike. They got Mader and
Emory made a lot of Noyes.
His Darling saw some Lyons
in the Woods and they began
to Ball. Finally they met a
Shepard sitting on a Stone
and Emory tried to Palmer off
for a Lamb. Frost raised Kane,
so they Steered down the Rhodes
to Deuel's where he combed his
hair before a Dresser. After
they had Eaton some Salmon and
visited the wine Sellers, they
could not read Macauley or
Goldsmith and the Carpenter had
to wheel them home in Barrows.
Mrs. ----- met them in the
Holway and said that will
DuBois. We agree with Sherman,
Waugh is -----.

It is said that they
can't hold any more (?)
informals at the Drill Hall
until they varnish the
floors. The chickens have
picked all the grain out of
the wood.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

"He came from Amherst fellows
so keep an eye on him".

"Do I look like an Asiatic"?

"I wonder if you can all see
these maps"?

Mike Gibbons is doing research work in alcohols for his PhD thesis.

Gould might at least keep awake in assembly until he finds out who the speaker is going to be.

Wonder whose turn it is to introduce the assembly speaker this week. We suggest Putnam.

Eat string beans and tie up with the hash house.

Why didn't the SQUIB inform us that they were going to become an annual instead of a bi-monthly.

It is rumored that the poultry club judged at the Winter Garden and the Follies while in New York. Ask Linc.

RULES FOR 1925 FROSH BIBLE.

- 1- Thou shalt not smoke in the new chem lab during the first term.
- 2- Thou shalt have no seconds at the hash house.
- 3- Thou shalt salute only coeds and Doc Emery.
- 4- Thou shalt use the cellar door at the "Abbey".
- 5- Thou shalt not applaud at Sunday chapel.
- 6- Thou shalt not rush Phi Kappa Phi.

Don Lent wishes that Andrews wouldn't start any more fire drills while he is outside North.

Dean Burn's fame is spreading to quote "Abey"; even Dr. Fitch referred to him in his address Sunday.

The Ag. Ec. department is using the page pound system to correct Ag. Ec. 26 notes.

Fuller's orchestra got in some good practice at the "Radiolite" Botany Hop, Doc Emery was traffic officer. Whittaker was ruled out on personals for shimmying in the corner. The BLADE'S camera man got no farther than the punch bowl and came back with a blurred impression.

Margie and Avalon scraped the boards at a campus house dance over the week end.

Why not have the informals over at Smith now. The Drill Hall is socially quarantined and "Lord Jeff" has put the ban on Amherst.

The BLADE will put on a one act play at the Aggie Review, entitled, "Shavings". The cast:

RAZOR - A gay young blade, who nevertheless works well----- Keene Kutter.
BRUSH- An heiress who smoothes the way-- Miss Badger-Hare
LATHER- An old friend of Razor-- Mr. Cole-Gates
BEARD- A villian who is finally eliminated Mr. Hardas Nales.

Costumes will be by Bathrobe of Walshes.
Scenery by Tiles, Marble, and Plumber.

Anyway, the fellow who buys near beer has no kick coming.

Smith - Is he going to marry you?
Mt. Holyoke - I can't quite Make up his mind.

Next week -- Sophomore number of the BLADE. You'll be surprised--ADVERTISEMENT.

THE RAZOR BLADE

No rehedned stuff.
Vol. 11, No. 4.

January 31, 1921.
Price, two Lincolns.

Devoted to no party or creed. Published in the interests of the student body and other nonsense. Unwept, unhonored, and uncensored.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillette. Business Mgr. - Ever Reddy.
Managing Editor - Keene Kutter. Advertising Mgr. - Otto Strop.
Agricultural Adviser - Durham Duplex

Entered at Amherst P. O. as waste paper.

Circulation abnormal.

SOPHOMORE NUMBER

TO 1923.

Sophomores -- you're in a slump. Don't crowd, you can't all make Phi Kappa Phi, so why elect gut courses like Botany, Zoo, and Physics. Why not take Aggie Ed, Pomology, or Music. You must have at least 4 or 5 free hours a week to sleep now; the faculty requirement is only 2 and lots of them don't get that. Don't worry, Doc. Torrey will help each and every one of you make the Dean's board. If you're going out for baseball elect Botany 27 by all means. It helps out so. Another point-- It took us 50 years to get a cavalry unit, so don't wear out the Colonel's horses. If they're like the rest of the Cow College equipment they'll have to last 50 years more. 50 more at least----- EDITORIAL.

Farmer--See here, youn' feller, what ye doing up that tree?
Putnam--One of your pears fell down and I'm trying to put it back.

It is understood that the faculty are opposed to a banquet scrap this spring because they want a sophomore class next year.

Roger Friend tried out his new idea of an eight man hockey team Saturday afternoon. The Seniors liked it.

It's about time for the Colonel to get his ouija out to see who makes the Dean's board.

TABBY'S PROTEGEE

Bob Fuller drilled all one afternoon in the wrong group without knowing it. To complete the day he asked in class meeting if the class had elected the INDEX board yet. Maybe it was a bad hangover from the Botany Hop or else he was in Salem. Dr. Daniels doesn't know yet.

We'll all be glad when spring comes so Hollis won't have to ring the bell early in order to get to classes himself. Subscriptions to buy him a bicycle are in order anytime.

The sophomore hockey team will practice in the library during the cold weather.

Goldstein '23 is going to put on a the skit "O'Flannigan and The Fairies ", at the Aggie Review.

A 1923 ELEGY

Here lies Benjamin Gamzue
He learned to make his own home brew.

Task is looking over the freshman schedules for next year.
Preparedness!

The only thing that Doc
Torrey can wear ready made
is a handkerchief.

HARRINGTON IN SOPH PHYSICS
Tis to say--- therefore--
in other words (long breath)
because of--- as I have
explained-----Q. E. D.

Some of the sophomore
Aggie Ec maps look like one
of Doc Marshall's scarlet
fever cultures.

Congress has just passed
a bill to give Sarge Lee a
saw horse and make him a
Rear Admiral.

Eat Bias' Akron rubber
sandwiches for a bouncing
good time---- ADVERTISEMENT.

"I stole a march on
them", said the kleptomaniac
as she walked out of the
5 and 10 with a sheet of
music in her muff.

Fellows that stayed
home to study Sunday night
had to use Abe Lincoln's
method. Wonder how things
went at Smith without any
lights?

The senior basketball
team must be getting good.
They don't practice any
more.

Now we know why its so
easy to get a rise out of
Dooley Williams. He's taking
yeast cakes after every meal.

Doc Emery is taking
home economics this winter.
That leaves only embroidery
for him to elect third term.

ALL PONZIS.
Prof. Banta has a flock of
ten hens that pays for the
groceries.

Stan Freeman and Les Bent
certainly showed the old
Aggie spirit when they hiked
to the Harvard game. And
we've given the Grimson a
good dose of it in both
basketball and hockey.

Hash house menu-- Special
for mechanics-- Gaskets and
lubricant--known at home as
griddle cakes and syrup.

He-Have you many fast friends?
She-(Indignantly) I'm not
that kind of a girl.

"Breathes there a soph with
soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath
said?"

--Some chicken.

--I'll never play another
game of pool or shoot
crap again as long as I
live.

--From now on, I'm going to
study hard.

--How in h--- did he ever
make a fraternity?

--No more Holyoke brew for
mine.

--What a hangover.

--I made a damn fool of
myself over the mountain
tonight.

If there is let him step
forward and receive the
elastic crowbar.

EXTRA!!!

Tarzan is writing a continued
story for the BLADE. Creeper
is bringing an installment
each week. Part 1 :-

--'Twas on a summer hayride,
As we rolled about the land.
That I softly called her
sweetheart,
And held her----(To be continued)

SHORT COURSES.

All the winter school
students had for the first
few days was a roll call and a
request to report next day.

BLADES are on sale every
Monday night-- ADVERTISEMENT.

THE RAZOR BLADE

No rehoned stuff
Vol. 11, No. 5

February 7, 1921
Price, two Lincolns.

Devoted to no party or creed. Published in the interests of the student body and other nonsense. Unwept, unhonored, and uncensored.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillette.

Business Mgr. - Ever Reddy

Managing Editor - Keene Kutter.

Advertising Mgr. - Otto Strop.

Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex

Entered at Amherst P. O. as waste paper.

Circulation abnormal.

JUNIOR NUMBER

After the Waugh Gen.

Sherman sent a Nigro
Messenger to Chase the
Buck out of the Cotton. But
it was in the Spring; he was
Moody and took a Knapp in
the Field, sleeping like a
Freeman. While the Hurder
was trying to Hooper, a Cook
came to Baker and Packer, but
the Tanner said it was against
the Law to be so Swift.
White Lyons from Warren
could not Pickup or Carey
the Buck to Smith.
Moral-Don't try to pass the
Buck-----EDITORIAL

The BLADE will go to
press next issue on tissue
paper so that everybody can
see thru the jokes.

Hodgson, 1922's best
bluffer, made a clean sweep
at Smith last week with
Better Brushes.

Mrs. Bachrach - Did that young
man kiss you last night?
Miss Hurder - You don't
suppose he drove 90 miles
to hear me sing.

Guess Russel will never
get out of any Botany finals
now.

Buck Davis rated two
bids to the coming co-ed
valentine party. Wonder how
he did it.

The BLADE Junior
elections:-
Neatest dresser-Lovering
Best athlete-Degener.
Best dancer-Barnard.
Womanhater-Leonard.
Biggest grind-Walsh
Biggest bluffer-Moody
Best natured-E. Lyons.
Smokestack-Spring.
Social light-Bussy.
Roughhouser-Roland Smith.

Junior-Do you see any
oysters in my stew?
Waiter-Isaw one last week
but it went back to
Boston on the milk train.

If you want to get a
co-ed to do something get
her to say she won't

The Junior's part in
the nest forum will be
a series of Victrola
selections.

"Just wait till I get
my clothes on", said the
laundress as she got on the
car with a basket of
laundry.

The prospect of defeat
must have been the thing
that made the B. C. hockey
captain sick.

A LEATHER NICKEL.
A suitable prize will be
awarded to the one who
suggests the best yell for
the winter course students.

Everybody was afraid
to talk about the hash house
at the student forum. It's
a good thing; we might
have been talking yet.

Some dance.
Some prance
While talking twaddle;
Some glide
Some slide,
Some merely waddle.

If Pickup got 42
(faculty correction 41) in
an hour quizz, using
Admiral Simms watch, how
much would he get without
the Ingersoll?

The semi-collapsible
barber's chair in
Erysian's tonsorial
parlors has been occupied
by such men as Noah,
Nicodemus, and Tabby
Wellington.

DAIRY 75 FINAL
Everytime there is an
earthquake in California
do the cows give milk
shakes?

Good thing we didn't
have much snow this winter:
Trafton would have had to
shovel a path all the way
to Aberdeen-Angus.

Edman has made a
great discovery in Plant
Physiology. He has found
that the way to eat peas
with a fork is to split
them and squeeze them in.

Prof. Salisbury - Aint that
a fine cow?
Prof. Gunness- How many miles
will she do on a gailon.

Prof. Phelan hasn't
danced much lately. He is
looking for a concave
lady.

HYDRAULICS.

Owing to pressure of
studies, says the notice
read in assembly, the
senior basketball team
will have no practice
this week.

The college has
provided steam heat for
the comfort of the
workmen in the Memorial
Building. A shipment of
easy chairs is expected
for them next week.

Doc Fernald- How do bees
dispose of their honey?
Bromley - They cell it.

Bounder-What are those
trunks over there by the
stage door?

Rounder-Those are the
chorus girl's clothes.

Bounder-Let's go to another
show then.

The second installment
of Tarzan's continued
story:-

-----little raincoat,
As I held her little
raincoat,
We were going quite a
pace,
I nestled close beside her,
And moved closer to her--
(To be continued)

The military
department had most of the
cheering section in North
Amherst last Thursday
during the hockey game.
The old helping out.

The little boy sat on
the bridge, dangling his feet
in the water---- Longfellow.

LIBRARY
S. S. S. S. S.
AMHERST, MASS.
THE RAZOR BLADE

No rehashed stuff
Vol. 11, No. 5

February 14, 1921.
Price, two Lincolns.

Devoted to no party or creed. Published in the interests of the student body and other nonsense. Unwept, unhonored, and uncensored.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillette
Managing Editor - Keene Kutter
Business Mgr. - Ever Reddy
Advertising Mgr. - Otto Strop.
Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex

Entered at Amherst P. O. as waste paper.

Circulation normal

SENIOR NUMBER

Whatever we've said about the other classes, here's to the Seniors. Congratulations to you, who have struggled on for four years and are now so near the coveted goal. Up thru the stages of college existence you've come, giving us of strength and leadership to make old Aggie the one best bet. For man power you've lent to football, basketball, hockey, baseball and track teams and for generous support of these and non-athletic activities; we thank you. We'll miss you when you're gone--yet in your passing we can but say:-- thanks for the memories of all the Aggie gip and spirit you will leave behind you in June. May your light be a shining example to other classes, and your shadow never grow less.

----- EDITORIAL.

Prof. Rand - Why are you tardy?
Palmer - The class began before I got here.

College profs are like Fords because they give the most service for the least money.

Doc Simms-Statistics prove that marriage is a preventive against suicide.

Bogholt-And statistics also prove that suicide is a preventive against marriage.

It is rumored that Webster is raising a moustache. The decision of the judges will be announced later.

-Dick Mellen's advice to Phi Kappa Phi aspirants; Major in Aggie Ed,

Dean Lewis- (In English 26)
What is your favorite poem?
C. Towne-"At The Abbey Door."

The track team did not stop at the U. S. Hotel last week end because the coach did not want George Slate to get mixed up with the chambermaids again.

LAUNDRYOLOGICAL.
Doc Chamberlain-Name three articles containing starch.
Morris Reed - Two cuffs and a collar.

What was that white bundle Gid Mackintosh had under his arm when he came from Miss Parker's dancing school Friday night?

ANNOUNCING-- The opening of Ralph Russel's new office in French Hall.

You tell 'em creeper; you're a man of letters.

Prexy has about as much chance of getting appropriations for some new men's dorms as the BLADE has of getting the legislature to give them a new office. (Puzzle-Where is the present one?)

WHAT YOU WON'T SEE AT THE AGGIE REVIEW.

Johnny O. on the trapez.
Doc Itano and Prof. Ashley
in a three round bout, catch
as catch can.
Prof. Parker in R. O. T. C.
uniform as adjutant of the
Amherst batallion.
Prof. Patterson as Romeo
and Ma Gbessman as Juliet.
The Colonel standing up.

ARROW COLLARS.

Doc Marshall-How do the
bacteria differ from the
protozoa?
Pete Cascio-The bacteria
have celluloid walls.

In Ec. Soc. 26 the
marks are going to be given
on the basis of 40. They
started the other day.

The BLADE announces
the following "cum laude-r"
elections from the class of
1921 - (all have a grade of
40 or better)

Stevens.
Sampson.
Gaskill.
Palmer
Sloan.
Stiles.
Webster.
Davenport

EVEN AS YOU AND I.
Doctor - I'm afraid I'll have
to operate for appendicitis.
Little beauty- Oh dear, will
the scar show?
Doctor - Not unless you go
into movie acting.

Hodgson in EC. SOC. "Who
was the incubator of that
act?

Dick - Does she dance
badly.
Phil - Not unless the
chaperones are looking.

Vel make the pants last by
making the coat first.

--- I. M. LABROVITZ-- Advt.

Zercher and Edman are
going to the Mt. Holyoke
Senior dance, they have
got to borrow everything
but the collar.

ZOOLOGICAL MUSIC.

Phil Armstrong - Are you
going to Doc Gordon's
lecture on the appendix
this afternoon?
Don Davidson - No, I'm
tired of organ recitals.

Bill Snelling got
away like a million
dollars at the dance
last Saturday night.

Back numbers of the BLADE
are on sale at the Aggie
Inn-----ADVERTISEMENT.

Creeper just brought
us the third installment
of the continued story
Here it is

----closer to her
umbrella.

Closer to her umbrella,
as she murmured little
sighs,
The yellow moonlight
bathed us
And I peeped into-----

(to be continued)

Prof. Clark - Why don't
you major in forestry?
Sophomore - I don't think
I'll ever sell toothpicks.

Now we know what is the
matter with the chapel bell.
Fred Hollis runs it by his own watch.

THE RAZOR BLADE.

No rehoned stuff,
Vol. 11, No. 7.

February 28, 1921.
Price, two Lincolns.

Devoted to no party or creed, Published in the interests of the student
body and other nonsense. Unwept, unhonored, and uncensored.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillette.

Business Mgr. - Ever Reddy

Managing Editor - Keene Kutter.

Advertising Mgr. - Otto Strop.

Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex.

FACULTY NUMBER

We have a Prof in mind
Who is good natured
And not afraid to smile.
He just hates to give
assignments
And never springs a quizz
Not one,
And in marking papers
He's fair and square
And human.
When there's a hockey game
He bolts,
And at varsity games
He roots his head off.
He likes hooch and jazz
And favors co-eds.
Perhaps you don't know
This prof;
Well, we don't either
Cause, he's in heaven.

-----EDITORIAL.

(Apologies for the above to
K.C.B. & Chesterfields.)

Several of the faculty
missed their calling. There
are at least three who
ought to have been
policemen.

Prof. Hart was recently
notified by the C.V. freight
agent to call for his
consignment of books
because they were leaking.

Since the recent
snowstorm Doc Chamberlain
can reach the mail box
without standing on his
tip toes.

Johnny O. has sighted
some good B.V.D. weather to
the southwest.

Doc Torrey at a
recent party masqueraded
as a ham sandwich by
carrying a loaf of bread
under each arm.

The faculty will hold
a coming out party for the
stenogs at the Faculty
House, Feb. 31. A musical
entertainment is planned,
with Robertson playing
the hum strum, Prof. Ashley
the ukus, and French the
victrola. Please omit
flowers.

Doc Cance-"An advertisement
is a picture of a pretty
girl eating, wearing,
holding, or driving,
something that somebody
wants to sell."

RUR. SOC. 51.

Not so many of the
county officials
recuperate in the state
penitentiaries as should. It
takes no brains to be a
lawyer in some states.
Graft and corruption control
the government. The
lectures center around the
topic:"Is anybody ever on
the level, anywhere,
anytime?" A very constructive
course. 3 spasms per week.

AGEONOMY 298.

New course for winter school
students, "Weeds and
Weeding" by A. Planet, Jr.

The faculty relay team challenges any Kindergarten outfit in Hampshire County. They line up as follows:

Sarge Lee
Doc Marshall
Doc Itano
Prof Phelan (Anchor)

Seen over the weak end; Hodgson '22 in his Mexican float-away pants. He can turn around without moving the pants.

The hash house meat comes from New Zealand. You probably have noticed the foreign taste.

Strangers hovering around south at dusk any night must not be alarmed at seeing Harold Poole snow bathing a la September Morn.

Doc Emery had his dancing lesson last Wednesday night. A good time was enjoyed by all, even the chaperones, ask Connie, he knows.

"I'll never take another drop", said the souse as he fell off the cliff.

The BLADE was not published last week because the Board went to Mr. Washington's birthday party. A good time was enjoyed by both.

The non-athletics board entertained in Draper Hall recently. A rough game of checkers was enjoyed. Mr. Rand led the cheering.

LIBRARY ACCESSIONS.

"Better Men Than I Have Lived, But I Don't Believe It".--- N. S. Sims.
"Getting Married on Nothing a Year"-L.M.Lyons.
"The Saw Horse Manual"
-----Col. Walker.
"Fertilizers and Manures"-----A. B. Beaumont.
"Half A Leaf"-- A. Page.

For our just desserts we suggest that the hash house chef use hair tonic (or a bathing cap)

ALUMNI BULLETIN EXCHANGES.

'07-- Sec. Watts set a hen Feb. 22.
'19-- Joe Snap is peddling milk in Shelburne Falls:
'00-- Joe Guzzi has just bought a new radiator for his Ford touring car.

African golf balls:
Roll, Jordan, Roll!

The next number of the BLADE will be the Two Year number.

Was there anything at all in college that the writer of the COLLEGIAN Editorial "Uneasy" was in favor of?

Last installment of the continued story;
"And I peeped into her basket".

"Do you like banonnas?", she asked as they strolled by the fruit stand.

"No, no," replied the absent minded Prof, "I prefer the old fashioned nightgown.

THE RAZOR BLADE.

No rehoned stuff.
Vol. 11, No.8.

March 7, 1921.
Price, two Lincolns.

Devoted to no party or creed. Published in the interests of the student
body and other nonsense. Unwept, unhonored, and uncensored.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gilletta. Business Mgr. - Ever Reddy.
Managing Editor - Keene Kutter., Advertising Mgr. - Otto Strop.
Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex.

Entered at Amherst P. O. as waste paper. Circulation abnormal.

TWO YEAR NUMBER.

Methuslah is dead, Caesar is
dead, several people are in the
hospitals and we feel uneasy,
but that doesn't prove anything.
There are more people found dead
in bed than there are walking
the streets anyway, and chapel
begins at 7:40. There won't be
anything left in the new
administration to find fault
with as long as Prof. Sims is
around. You can't saw wood with
a hammer, neither can you hammer
wood with a saw, which all goes to
prove that life is worthwhile
after all, even if here at the
cow college we wear out the
seats of our trousers - not-
withstanding. Like Huntley in
Pom. We've forgotten what we
were arguing about - but
you get the point gentle reader.
Check them off, add them up,
divide by four -- RESULT--
nothing at all. We thot so.

-----EDITORIAL.

Did somebody say that
they saw MacLeod going up
to Aberdeen-Angus Friday
night with his pajamas
under his arm?

Keene - What's that fellow
raving so about?
Kutter - That's Quirk giving
the prof a few pointers.

Victrola Burke is
buying the Holyoke Street
Railway, 84 cents worth at
a time.

Two year co-ed (tenderly)
When did you first know
you loved me?

C. D. Shaw - When I began to
get mad when people said
you were brainless and
unattractive.

The Abbey ought to
be called Eve's Hall instead
of Adam's because John is
doing research work on the
freshman problem at Mt. Holyoke.

Guess Charlie Green is
building some new stacks in the
library cellar or else he is
going to set hens down there,
judging by the lumber on the
library lawn this week.

It is reported that Bill
Snelling is going into
spring training by sleeping
on the floor at night.

COLOR BLIND.

It must have been a dark
night all around for Joe Newell,
at that Amherst dance recently.

R. D. Fuller '23, has
returned to college after a
weeks' rest in Hamp.

Prof. - Is there any
connection between the
animal and vegetable
kingdon?

Libby - Yessir, hash.

Kid Gore is looking for
some fireproof cigars.

Prof. Sims - What is a
divorce suit?

John Stockbridge - The
opposite of a union
suit.

Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

Kid Goff - Would you care to
join us in the new
missionary movement?

Miss Pollard - I'm crazy to
try it. Is it anything
like the toddle?

Joe Wood hasn't blown all
the air out of his
saxophone yet.

Miss Bateman (At show
rehearsal)- That new
moustache of yours is a
sight.

R. D. Baker - Don't knock a
moustache when its down.

Jack Smith is a good a
actor. He's going into the
movies ----- for 28 cents.
Here's a quarter Jack.

EVENING DRESS.(?)

Dyna Holman rates a
freshman at Mt. Holyoke. He
says that the more he sees
her the better he likes her.

Wonder if Mr. Harris
gets any additional
salary for tutoring the
co-eds after class hours?

Doc Marshall - What are
bacteria?

Henry Nigro - They are eggs
laid by yeast cells.

DEATH, WHERE IS THY STING?

Larry Pratt broke training
Saturday night and got
Young ('21) at the Glee
Club Concert.

Cohen Leavitt was
confined to his desk
Sunday with sore shoulders,
contracted at Mt. Holyoke
Saturday night.

Doc Emery has selected
his permanent Botany Hop
Committee which consists of
Harry Lindquist, Ed Tumey,
and Ezra Pickup, with Fred
Hollis as time keeper.

Dean Burns was
nominated by the sophomore
class for next president
of the U. S. on the Farmer's
Lazy Party ticket. The
BLADE suggests Putnam for
Vice-Pres. to balance the
ticket and draw the votes
of the Neversweats.

Wonder if Uncle Josh
is going to speak on the
Rural Problem in chapel
next Friday.

Question for the Soph-
Senior Hop Committee:- If
you have a five piece
orchestra in the Memorial
Building can you have the
Hop in there too?

The migration of birds
southward in the fall had
nothing on the Aggie
migration mountainward
last Saturday night. The
Glee Club must have felt
at home.

The Dean's board would
look much better next time
if the Physics Dept. just
publishes the names of those
sophomores who aren't below

Next issue of the BLADE
will be Farewell Number.
It will be on beautiful
white paper with illustrations
by Rembrandt.

THE RAZOR BLADE.

No rehoned stuff.
Vol. 11, No. 9.

March 14, 1921.
Price, two Lincolns.

Devoted to no party or creed. Published in the interests of the student
body and other nonsense. Unwept, unhonored, and uncensored.

Editor-in-chief - Usa Gillette. Business Mgr. - Ever Reddy
Managing Editor - Keene Kutter. Advertising Mgr. - Otto Strop.
Agricultural Advisor - Durham Duplex.

Entered at the Amherst P. O. as waste paper. Circulation normal,

FAREWELL NUMBER.

Back to the cosmos,
away from this lazy campus,
goes the RAZOR BLADE. Our
only excuse for discontinuing
is that it's about time
to start taking notes for
the finals. Agronomically
speaking we've plowed our
last furrow. There are
several who will welcome
our departure; no hard
feelings, we have tried to
get everybody and some
everyweek. Rembrandt did
not come around Saturday
night to draw the
illustrations for this
issue, so as usual it is
on unglazed paper. The new
board will probably not be
elected till next year,
and probably not then if
Bob Hawley is president
of the college. This is
essentially a second term
publication, of the
foolish, by the foolish,
for the foolish. Well, here
it goes, all the way by
buggy,-----EDITORIAL.

If it wasn't for
Holway Miss Thompson
would be mired in front
of the math building yet.
MacAfee would never do
as a Sir Walter Raleigh.

Wonder how Tubby Long
would look without his
M sweater on?

Trafton ought to fit
pretty well with the
Carpenters by now.

ADDITIONS TO GEORGE
CAMPBELL'S QUESTIONNAIRE.
1-Do you ever expect to
amount to anything?
2-Is there anything at all
on the campus you are in
favor of?
3-Do you ever intend to
work? Why?
4-Should sleeping in
assembly be made
compulsary?

The price of haircuts
must be pretty high in
Hawaii.

George White is the
only man on the campus
who can put two lollypops
in his mouth at once.

"I love you"
She murmured,
And pressing
His two cheeks
She drew him to her;
But failed to notice
The sluggish stream of
tobacco juice
That trickled slowly
Down his chin.

D-----It.
Diddle Dunbar is decidedly
dejected over the d-- deep
depression in dance drumming
engagements.

Ken Sloan - I have a position
with the C. V.

Doc Cance - What are you
going to do?

Ken Sloan - Know the feller
that taps the freight car
axles to see if they are
alright? I'm going to help
him listen.

Roland Smith is just
learning to toddle.

The Roister Doisters
can have their pictures
taken without the wigs,
but stockings are almost
an essential.

The hash house chef
will sing a solo at next
Sunday chapel, entitled
"Where has My Lima Bean?"

The Memorial Building
is serving as a
recreational center for
Carlson's workmen.

The staff of
instruction of the Botany
department has several
cases of sleeping sickness.
Quiet hours will hereafter
be observed in the
building.

Little bits of wisdom
Larger bits of bluff
Make the profs all ask us,
Where we get that stuff?

Prof. Patterson - Diana was
the Goddess of the chase.
Abele - Is that why she is
always pictured in a
track suit?

The final in music is
not scheduled. It will be
given at Miss Ashley's
home, March 25 at sunrise.

7:30 chapel I love best,
I love to rise before the
rest.
I love to miss my
breakfast too;
I do, I do, like hell I do.

He deftly sought my lips
My head he did enfold,
Then he broke the silence
with,
"Shall the filling be
silver or gold?"

The hash house has
discovered a new relish,
clean up the kitchen
salad, with standard oil.

Nat Ames has been
elected president of the
latest campus institution,
the non-activities board.

It being near the end of
the term Dr. Potter had a
large congregation for
two of the three lectures.

The winter course
students will be rating
commencement exercises
within a few years.

Co - Set the alarm clock
for two.
Ed - You and who else?

The marks of the
sophomores in Physics 26
and 27, added together,
might pass some of them.

Pants \$2.00 a leg, seats
free.
ADVERTISEMENT----Walsh.

The non athletic board
can take over the BLADE
now, with the exception
of the treasury.

The Massachusetts Agricultural College

R A Z O R B L A D E

Vol. III

No. 2

February 13, 1923

Price: Two lincolns

Devoted to no creed or party. Published in the interest of the editorial board and to the disgust of the student body.

Unwept, unhonored, and uncensored.

Editor-in-chief- Usa Gillette

Business mgr.- Evva Reddy

Managing editor- Keen Kutter

Advertising mgr.- Otto Strop

Agricultural advisor- Durham Duplex

Entered in the P. O. at Amherst, Mass., as waste paper. Circulation- rotten; advertising- up to you.

We can tell by the express wagons on your faces, gentle readers, that you feel confoundly well-stuck when you subscribe your small contribution for the betterment of this page but in the words of some of our fakirs at a recent Aggie Fair "Don't get stung by the other fakirs, come here". We cheerfully admit that Adam gave himself colic by his increasing chuckling over some of the bits of so-called humor but as Dod Torrey once told us "learn by the experience of us who are not fools" but most of us are such damnable fools that we are not fit to be in college (Figure it out for yourself). Thus we hope that some of these choice bits will strike a responsive chord in your inmost beings. We thank you.

The Staff.

Ed Tumey's latest:
Say, that bird is the flower of his family.
Howzat?
Well, He's a blooming idiot.

EXTRA--EXTRA!!!

DOC HARRINGTON HAS NEW
ADDITION

To His Vocabulary

It is with the greatest pleasure that the BLADE announces to its patrons that our beloved(?) Doc Harrington has recently acquired a new addition to his vocabulary.

In stead of using the archaic "I predict" he is using Doctor Cove's method and calls upon his class to "Concentrate upon this".

It is said that the system failed to work when he tried to raise when twenty pounds with a three amp current. He did not say whether the class failed to concentrate enough or not.

Little Willie from the mårror
Licked the mercury all off
Thinking rashly in his error
That 'twould cure his whooping
cough.

At the funeral Willie's mother
Weeping said to Mrs. Brown
"Was a chilly day for William
When the Mercury went down".

We have just received a new lot of samples of William's Shaving Cream. Mr. Williams himself must have visited our campus and seen the needs of some of us.

One of our prominent seniors went calling Saturday evening. The next noon when the object of his affections got up her mother was heard to say: "Mary, I don't mind your young man reading the Sunday paper but when he drinks up the morning milk that's going a bit too far."

"Unsolicited advertising" is the only thing that we don't do nothing else but. Who's next?

Reciprocity is always welcome. Thank you for our unsolicited advertising, Mr. Hanna!

We hear that there is a 10-day course at Aggie now. Drag on the 10-minute course--we wouldn't have time to flunk that.

Father: What's your roommate like?

Don: Damn near every thing I got!

A.B.: That's a vampy chair you've got.

B.S.: What do you mean vampy?

A.B.: Bare legs, low back, and not much upholstery.

FEATURES

(We ought to lay off the faculty now, but the following was handed in by an ardent admirer and it is too good to keep. You see that we welcome any contributions with pleasure.)

Features:

Can you feature "Herr"-Ashley in a one piece bathing suit?
or "Pat" as a prohibition agent?
or "I predict" Harrington explaining the fourth dimension?
or Cat Shufelt at a pink tea?
or "Aggie" Food telling a snappy story?
or Doc Cance teaching a gut course?
or Full Prince as a id mechanic?
or "Billiards" Sawbelle as Phi Kappa Phi? HE IS!!!

"My girl's like a jewelry firm!"
"How'dja get that way?"
"Baer and Wilde."

Bash: Would you mind if I sat closer to you?

Full: Yes, I'm afraid that you'll---

Bash: No, honest I won't.

Full: Then what's the use?

In case of an absence of MacKim-mie, we suggest that Tietz be given a chance to prove his worth.

Mr. Bøgholt wishes to announce that he has been unable to obtain any more psychology tests for Eng. I-- but expects a new batch any time.

Our idea of nothing at all:
A couple of 24's betting on horse races at the MOVIES.

"Were you ever pinched for going too fast?"

"No, but I've been slapped."

THE RAZOR BLADE

Vol. III
No. 3

Feb. 19, 1923
Price: Two Coppers.

Devoted to our motto: Every week, in every way we aer getting better and better. Published weekly in the interest of the editorial board and to the disgust of the student body.

Unhonored, uncensored, and unhung.

Editor-in-chief- Ole Sociable

Business manager- R.E.Honed & Willie Sellem

Now entered at the P. O. at Amherst, Mass., as first class stuff -- Ask Creeper. Circulation- reviving. Advirtising- by all who read it.

EDITORIAL :

A word about our competitors, if you'll allow us. -- The Raspberries has recently devoted a whole editorial to the RAZOR BLADE. The co-ed paper seems to show very accurate judgement in considering us a very excellent paper. As to them-- We are thankful that they do not publish Raspberries broadcast for then we fear that our circulation might be suddenly afflicted with heart failure. Ask any of the hockey team-- most of them made visits to friend Abigail merely(?) to read its enchanting pages (both of them). By the way, their material is not confined to raspberries but include a certain species of pears, also ---but as long as no lemons are included, all is well.

As to the Dumbbell of Draper Hall, we cannot speak so favorably of her. Since she confines her remarks to verbose comments of disaproval and such continued stories as The Loves Of Lily, far be it from us to praise them. --We're

not given to flattery, anyway.

However, being of generous nature, we wish good luck and happiness to us all.

We thank you,

The Staff.

Sign in the Academy of Music in Hamr:

PLEASE DO NOT SPIT TOBACCO JUICE
ON THE FLOOR.

Has Smith taken up a new habit???

Mrs. Marsh, the Abbey matron, has a new signal for "time to close up shop" consisting of a bunch of keys.

Too bad you didn't hear it sooner, Gus!

If we are permitted to quote Raspberries: They write that "a certain young lady is very often dis-GUS-ted".

Due to a printer's error, last week we failed to acknowledge that some of the jokes were taken from M I T Voo Dog and the Tufts Tuf-Tonic. We don't wish to claim anything that isn't "ourn"

Our idea of a dumbbell:

The guy that thinks that the Dean's Board costs \$7.00 per week.

One of our readers was recently heard expressing the opinion that Zekie will make a rotten pool player --he scratches too often.

Spring must be "a-cumin in" (as Pat would say). We have noted the absence of jewelled ornaments popularly supposed to be worn over the hearts of numerous of our amorous swans and have even noted the transference of one 'tother way. Sort of a double pin service, don't cha know.

According to Pat "Art-ists make their women angles".

Dumb- I see you took your Pom lab. las' night.
Bell- I did not; I went to see my girl.
Dumb- I know it --isn't she the apple of your eye?

OUR TELEPHONE SYSTEM

Operator (to Don calling up the Abbey)- Another nickel, please, you've talked overtime.

Don- All I've got's a dime; here it is.

Operator- Huh, think your smart dont ya?

No wonder the RAZOR BLADE is pretty good; says one reader, the editor is quite a joke himself.

"Must have warmth at any price," said Faneuf as the waste paper basket began to burn

Long yell for '24 basketball team, they've won a game!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

He- Let's play cafeteria.

She- G'wan, I'm a benevolent society.

She- What is the name of that fine yacht?

He- That is the Belvadere.

She- And who owns the Belva?

FAMOUS SAYINGS

Eric Lamb- Don't take it out on me

Doc Gordon hasn't a stomach; he's got an aching voice. The old reprobate ate six pieces of pie the other night and thereby claims the college record. All aspirants for said championship welcome.

OUR IDEAS OF ABSENTMINDEDNESS

The man who tries to pay for his meal with his napkin and wipes his mouth with a \$10 bill.

He (a Pom major)- We studied the Primate yesterday.

She- That must be something new; I've heard of the Packard Twin Six but never of the Prime Eight.

A little girl seeing a kitten in front of a car made a wild dash to save it but while succeeding in saving the kitten was hit by the car. Her mother, in summing it up to the reporter, replied: "And the first thing I knew they acclled up and said that "Mary was in the hospital and had "a kitten."

High- What's the difference between a girl and a speculation in bad stocks.

Lo- There aint no difference; they're both Jamsels.

MacLaughlin wishes to be included in MacKimmie's list of Substitutes.

ALL MATERIAL IN THIS ISSUE OF THE RAZOR BLADE HAS BEEN
CONTRIBUTED BY THE ABBEY RASPBERRY.

THE RAZOR BLADE

Vol. 111
No. 4

Feb. 26, 1923
Price: two coppers

Published this week for the benefit of local charities. They have all the money and we do all the work. Isn't that just like a man, we ask?

Winked at by the censor.

Smiled at by the students.

EDITORIAL

One day after Mr. Kipling had called up his girl and had been turned down flat, he sat down and to get even wrote a poem that has ever since been quoted - by men - "The female of the species is more deadly than the male". We suppose that RAZOR BLADE had this in mind in turning their pet paper over to us for this issue. We specialize in fresh - but not too fresh - fruits. We admit that being merely of the "infernal feminine" we don't know so much about razor blades, but the prospect of getting into print at two cents a lock was too alluring, and when Adam tempted us we followed his example and fell. Raspberry!

These things we wish to know, considering the last issue of this cutting document: Why did Doc Gordon have "an aching voice"? Did he have to yell too hard for his six pieces of pie? Why not try Smith Bros. Cough Drops, Doc? Also, whoinell are the "amorous swans"? We can't find them not even in the chicken coops.

Mr. Putnum, one of these Earnest men, went down to a hockey game at Amherst and smoked a big black cigar during the whole show. He heard of the danger of "flying pucks" and had his own little bug killer handy. An agriculturist is a practical man!

She: Going to the movies
To-night?
Her: Not a chance.
She: It's going to be good.
"To have and to hold",
I think.
Her: I know it's going to be good.
She: What do you mean?
Her: To be had and held. I've got a date!

And apropos of the above, we hear that Mr. Hanna had to give up his discussion on "Petting Parties, yes or no?" because there was only one man with enough experience - or calm enough experiences - to talk on the subject. Why not establish a Course in Modern Petting, with five full time lab periods a week, to remedy this distressing state of affairs?

#####

Chick's little chuckle:
 "We can't sell them unless
 you buy 'em, and I think
 that you Freshmen ought
 to a lot - you have
 lots of money." Yeah,
 maybe, - lots, just like
 the people who care-
 lessly buy submarine
 real estate - lots,
 that's all.

EAT
 HOLLIS' HEALTH FOOD

Oh, its bran mash every
 day
 When I study or I play-
 If you ask me why I'll say
 My calories.

They frolic in the mash
 Tho they're dormant in the
 hash;
 So eating you's n ot rash
 My calories.

Familiarity with Holyoke
 and a cheer leader's job
 make a good combination. You
 can call the girls by their
 first names and the president
 by her last. "Three cheers
 for Woolley" and now that
 that is done, let's go
 to the movies, Georgette.

She - That music makes
 me want to dance the worst
 way!

He - Yes, but don't do
 it. We would get put off
 the floor.

THESE FOUR
 - NO MORE
 --

RAZOR BLADE: Our brother
 paper so we can't anything
 about it.

NEMESIS: A new one. Wel-
 come to our hostile circle.

DUMB BELL: We know one var-
 iety but not the paper sort.

RASPBERRY: The last's the
 best of all the gang.
 That's one.

The worse they come the
 more they look, say we
 smilingly.

Have you a little flapper
 on your desk? When Joe Spa-
 ghetti brought them here first
 they were pure and white, but
 one of these college nights
 has ruined them. Red hair,
 striped socks, orange hats -
 everything. Everything, we
 mean, for the American flap-
 per. She's pretty good, but
 parlez-vous francais? She's
 it! We are telling you the
 bare -er - facts.

That's all there
 is, there is no
 more.

RASPBERRY.

THE RAZOR BLADE

Vol. 111
No. 5

March 6, 1923
Price: two coppers

Devoted to our motto: Every week, in every way we are getting better and better. Published weekly in the interest of the editorial board and to the disgust of the student body.

Unhallowed, uncensored, and unhung.

Editor-in-chief: Ole Sociable

Business Manager: R. E. Honed and Willie Sellem.

Now entered at the P. O. in Amherst as first-class stuff. Ask Creeper. Circulation: reviving. Advertising: By all who read it.

EDITORIAL

**

It's nice to be an editor and say nice things about the numerous popular, unpopular, indifferent individuals upon our campus. We have it from the authority of Ostrander's weather bureau that Spring is coming in and our little prophets, such as the sulphur-and-molasses friends, etc, also assure us of the same thing. Now every one of our great and glorious student body, according to one of our authorities, has a hidden chapter in his life --a chapter full of dire calamities and evil deeds. It is our intention to give air to said atrocities and do it in such a way that our readers will have no inclination to follow in their footsteps and in consequence tread the straight and narrow path to eternal glory. The coming of spring also brings to our doors old village gossip with many wierd and extravagant tales so dig the dirt out of your ears and dig in!

We thank you,
The Staff.

H

FAMILIAR CAMPUS CHARACTERS

**

Bicycle Barnes- One plow in front.

Some of our seniors are valid baseball fans. --They're cultivating baseball games --9 on a side. Some of them have to play scrub because of lack of players.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

--

Doc Gordon had an aching voice because he used a tender voice too often and strained it.

HEARD AT THE ABBEY:

Just look at that bite on my ear; isn't it terrible? Did they shoot the dog? It wasn't a dog.

Barrows- are you guilty of that?

We are wondering if the boys from the rural districts have ever seen ambulances. T'other night a few of them woke us up by giving vent to expressions of wonder at the new phenomenon.

IN CLASS AND OUT

**

Harrington, to Simpson '25.

"I insist that that window
be left open."

**

Church '25, to Prof. Julian:

"Didn't all the poets use
poetry?"

**

From a Military '25 paper:

"A soldier *** does something
with his left hand,"

**

He's so dumb he thinks
that a political ring is a
piece of jewelry

"Larry" Pratt is going to
send a petition to the Hash
House to serve beans on Sat-
urday night. He says that
beans go down but sausage
come up.

Utah has a law prohibiting
the smoking of cigarettes in
public. No place for you to
go, Pick.

Heard midst the soup guzzling:
Johnny- Would you like to be
a June bride?

Hazel- No, I'd rather be
an April Fool.

* READ IN THE DUMBBELL *
* The Evolution of the *
* Tail and How It Came *
* to be Chased, *
* ***** *

RAZOR BLADE'S ELECTIONS FOR
THE 1924 INDEX

--

Athlete- Allenn Dresser

Cigarette Fiend- Carpenter

Fusser- Al Waugh

Best Dancer- Sam White

Class Parson- Gryzwacz

Orator- Percival

Most popular- Earl Cromack

Most popular co-ed- Ruth Wood

Grind- Chick Duel

Peppiest- Freddy Bartlett

Lounge Lizard- Red Emory

Businessman- Sug Kane

Unsophisticated- Nicoll

Pessimist- Whitman

Optimist- Eric Lamb

Laziest- Bike

Mgt manly- Cahalane

Rustic- Hank Darling

Man Hater- Ruthie Flint

Woman Hater- Buddy Frost

Quietest- Duckey Kennedy

Noisiest- Tuby Lane

Cave Man- Johnny Read

Wittiest- RAZOR BLADE

Popular Profs- Abie Beaumont

Doe Torrey, Alias "Fat"

ErrrrAh Harrington

German 5: You will take
"the part of the
"Fräulein (in Negligée)",
Mister Tewhill.

NOTICE TO SENIORS

--

Any Seniors who hate
to part with this institu-
tion are advised to take
Rand's Drama Course; For infor-
mation see Nowers '23.

Also, Ag. Ec. Seniors:
Sign up with Alex for next
years rooms.

13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38
39
40
41
42
43
44
45
46
47
48
49
50
51
52
53
54
55
56
57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
69
70
71
72
73
74
75
76
77
78
79
80
81
82
83
84
85
86
87
88
89
90
91
92
93
94
95
96
97
98
99
100

